

COTTON CROP CONDITION 64.1.

Crop Condition in South Carolina, 71—California 106.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The condition of the cotton crop of the United States on Thursday, September 25, was 64.1 per cent of a normal, compared with 68.2 per cent on August 25, 1913; 69.6 per cent on September 25, 1912; 71.1 per cent on September 25, 1911; 65.9 per cent on September 25, 1910, and 68.6 per cent, the average of the past ten years on September 25. This announcement was made at noon today by the crop reporting board, bureau of statistics, United States Department of Agriculture, in its final condition report of the season, the condition being estimated from reports of its correspondents and agents throughout the cotton belt.

Alternating Conditions. During the early part of the growing season this year conditions were favorable in the Western cotton States and unfavorable in the Eastern cotton States; as the season advanced, however, prospects declined in the West and improved somewhat in the East.

Until the latter part of the month, which to-day's report covered, there was severe drought in Texas, Oklahoma and Southern Missouri, but this was broken very generally during the third week of the period. The heavy rains at points in those States as well as in portions of Arkansas were thought to have caused some damage to the open cotton. During the second week of the period high winds and heavy rains were thought to have caused some damage in Eastern North Carolina. In that week the drought was reported as severe over much of Tennessee and portions of South Carolina, while the drought in Arkansas was considerably relieved.

Comparisons by States. Comparisons of conditions, by States, follows:

Table with 4 columns: State, 1913, 1912, 1911, 1910. Rows include Virginia, N. Carolina, S. Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, Missouri, Oklahoma, California, U. S. average.

The first official figures estimating the size of this year's crop will be announced by the crop reporting board on Friday, December 12, at 2 p. m., when the department of agriculture's report on the production of cotton for the season 1913-14 will be issued, showing the quantity of cotton grown in each State, expressed in 500-pound bales.

A Marvelous Escape. "My little boy had a marvelous escape," writes P. P. Bastians, of Prince Albert, Cape of Good Hope. "It occurred in the middle of the night. He got a very severe attack of croup. As luck would have it, I had a large bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. After following the directions for an hour and twenty minutes he was through all danger. For sale by all dealers. 32

Conscience Fund is Growing. Washington, Oct. 4.—From the North and from the South Secretary McAdoo received contributions to the Federal treasury from conscience-stricken citizens. An unknown resident of Portsmouth, N. H., sent \$1, which he said he "thought" he owed the United States and a citizen of Birmingham, Ala., anonymously likewise contributed \$190.

DON'T LET YOUR LIVER GET LAZY. Dodson's Liver Tone Will Keep It Working and Make You Feel Well and Clean—No Bad After-Effects.

If you have allowed your fear of calomel to keep you from toning up your liver when it gets a little sluggish and lazy—try Dodson's Liver Tone, and note how quickly and harmlessly it starts the liver and relieves constipation and bilious attacks.

When you take Dodson's Liver Tone you do not have to stay in the house all day. None of the weakening and harmful after-effects of calomel follow its use. Dodson's Liver Tone is a mild, pleasant vegetable liquid that cannot hurt either children or grown people. Yet it easily overcomes the most stubborn and inactive liver without making you quit eating or working.

These are not just claims. Bell's drug store backs up every one of these statements and agrees to refund the price of Dodson's Liver Tone with a smile to any person who pays his 50 cents for a bottle and isn't satisfied that he got his money's worth.

Imitations of Dodson's Liver Tone are another proof that it is a good thing. Nobody ever imitates a poor remedy. Be sure you get the genuine Dodson's Liver Tone—the kind that is guaranteed.

RIVALRY McNAMARA EXPLOITS.

George E. Davis Confesses Many Cases of Dynamiting.

New York, Oct. 2.—Dynamite outrages that rivalled the exploits of the McNamara brothers and Orrie McManigal to-day were confessed by Geo. E. Davis, a union iron worker. Davis, who was arrested here to-day, was the Geo. McDonnell who figured in the trial at Indianapolis that resulted in the conviction of Frank M. Ryan, president of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, and 37 of his associates. His arrest and its consequences wound up the work the Federal government started more than two years ago, when the dynamiting of bridges and steel frame buildings all over the country became a national scandal.

All the explosions that Davis says he caused were touched on and testified to at the dynamiters' trial in Indianapolis, but the fact that Davis caused them remained unrevealed until to-day, when he himself told of it.

Davis's confession to-day resulted in the arrest in Indianapolis of Harry Jones, secretary-treasurer of the Iron Workers' Union. His confession supplements the evidence presented at the Indianapolis trial and constitutes fresh charges against some of the men now in prison. Some of his revelations concern President Ryan, who now is out on bail pending appeal from a prison sentence of seven years.

Chosen to Kill Drew.

Davis says he was the man chosen to kill Walter Drew, attorney for the National Erectors' Association, in December, 1911, after Drew was charged with kidnapping John J. McNamara. It also was suggested that he try to "get" Wm. J. Burns, the detective employed to unearth the dynamite conspiracy. The price on Drew's head at that time, Davis said, was \$5,000.

Davis consented to return to Indianapolis without extradition. His bail was fixed at \$10,000.

The conspiracy thought to have been broken up by the conviction of Ryan and others still exists, according to Davis's confession. With the exception of Harry Jones, the men he mentions in connection with his various dynamite jobs already have been arrested.

The apprehension of Davis was due to Robert Foster, a Louisville detective. Several weeks ago, when Davis was displeased with his treatment by the union, Foster persuaded him to make a full confession.

A Full Confession.

This was on September 16. For a week Davis had been working in Pittsburg for the Thompson-Starrett Company. Then the local delegate of the Iron Workers' told him he must pay a \$26 initiation fee to the local union or quit work. Davis quit. The detective told him he knew all about his deeds anyway and Davis, feeling that the union had deserted him, accompanied Foster to New York. Here, in the presence of representatives of the Federal District Attorney and the National Erectors' Association, he dictated and swore to the detailed confession to-day given out by the district attorney's office.

Davis said he had been an iron worker since 1900. In the early days he was a member of the entertainment committee, whose duty, he said, was to assault non-union workers. He began his career as a dynamiter at Trenton, N. J.

Served Two Years. Under the name of O'Donnell, Davis was arrested for the Fall River job and served two years in prison. After he left prison officers of the union gave him money and he went to his home in Coffeyville, Kans.

The arrest of the McNamaras followed soon and on advice of President Ryan, Davis claims he returned East. One of his latest exploits was dynamiting a bridge at Mount Vernon under the direction of Frank C. Webb, a New York member of the executive committee of the union, now serving six years in prison.

A feature of Davis's statement was a story of a gigantic scheme to set off simultaneously explosions in Omaha, San Francisco, St. Louis and New York city, while the McNamaras were in jail. This was to create the impression that the McNamara brothers were by no means responsible for all the dynamiting in the country. The consummation of the plot was nipped by the confession of the McNamaras.

Oconee County Farmers' Union.

The Farmers' Union of Oconee County will meet with Red Hill Local Union on the second Friday in October (the 10th). All are urgently requested to turn out and assist in the transaction of business.

J. W. Alexander, President. H. A. Wood, Secretary.

They Make You Feel Good. The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers.

THE SCHOLAR AND THE SKULL.

How a Woman Who Killed Her Husband Was Brought to the Gallows by a Simple Incident.

Sarah Maxwell's only claim to a deathless renown rests upon the fact that a great man brought her to her doom, and so the details of her life story are meagre, but a few facts have survived, says the Kansas City Times.

At the beginning of the seventeenth century she was a maid servant to the home of a wealthy citizen of Huntingdonshire. She was unusually good looking and had some education—a rare thing for a handmaid in those days—and was generally known as her station. In the employ of the same family there was a middle-aged man named Armstrong. He was rather uncouth, with a large shock of sorrel hair, and little more is known of him, except that he was a great favorite with his master. Armstrong saved his money a penny at a time, and as he approached the sixties and yellow leaf he found he had money enough to buy an inn that was for sale. He and Sarah were married and took possession of the inn.

It is reasonable to suppose that the influence of the master was brought to bear to effect this marriage of the servants, and it doesn't seem probable that Sarah would have chosen as her husband a loutish man over twice her age. However that may be, the two settled down in their caravansary, and Sarah was greatly respected and admired. Many young men made eyes at the handsome wife, but they had to keep their distance. Then one morning Mrs. Armstrong calmly informed the neighbors that her husband had died during the night. He had drunk himself into a stupor before retiring, she said, and died from the effects of his debauch. That seemed strange to some of the neighbors, for Armstrong was known as an unusually temperate man. There doubtless was some malicious gossip, but the husband was buried in the crowded churchyard. Before he had been there, among the rude forefathers of the hamlet, for twenty-four hours, the widow had married a young man named Maxwell. Then there was more talk—enough to fasten the events in the memories of the inhabitants for future use.

Devout With Age.

Sarah and her new husband conducted the inn for many years. Sarah became the mother of several admirable children, and was in every way an excellent matron. As she waxed older she became devout and was free with precept and admonition. Every Sunday she might have been seen in the church and the eloquence of the new preacher often moved her to tears. His eyes often were upon her as he talked, for a good listener is a great help to a clergyman, and this motherly woman seemed so intelligent and appreciative that it was a pleasure to talk to her.

The new preacher was Dr. John Donne, one of the truly great men of his time. He had accepted "living" in Huntingdonshire and occasionally preached there, although most of his time was spent in London. He was a great preacher, and the most beautiful man in England. Beautiful is the word: the old writers say he had the face of an angel. Izaak Walton wrote a beautiful tribute to him, saying that "he carried his hearers to heaven in a holy rapture; he pictured vice so that we hated it, and virtue so that we loved it."

As a poet he was equally great, and many learned men of the period held that he was without a peer. Ben Jonson said he was "the first poet in the world in some things, but he will perish for not being understood," which prophecy came true. Dryden said he was the greatest of the nation. He was an impulsive man, full of fantastic moods and fancies. Some of his poetry was as light as thistledown, and some was profound. Now it was voluptuous, and again morbid.

He wrote much about the mystery of death, and that subject interested him to such a degree that he haunted graveyards. One day he stood in the graveyard surrounding his church and watched the weary sinner at work. It was an old, old story, and every time a grave was dug bones were thrown up. Poor people buried there could not count upon undisturbed repose. In a few years at most they would have to make way for others. Presently, as the sexton wielded his shovel, he threw out a skull and the preacher picked it up and doubtless moralized upon the vanity of human life. As he turned it around in his hands, his fingers encountered a projection. It was the head of a nail. Examination showed the nail had been driven through the skull and it still projected into the cavity two or three inches.

The Grave Identified.

The reverend doctor realized

TOSHESKY STILL UNDERGROUND.

Entombed Miner is Within Fifteen Feet of Freedom.

Centralia, Pa., Oct. 2.—Separated from freedom by 15 feet of solid coal, Thomas Toshesky, the miner who has been entombed in the Continental Colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company since last Friday morning, must spend at least eighteen hours more in his dismal cell, 100 feet below the surface. He was so informed to-night by rescuers, who are working desperately to penetrate the wall of coal surrounding him.

Notwithstanding that a powerful air compressor to-day was installed in the mine head mining officials to-night declared it would be impossible to break the coal barrier until noon to-morrow, and perhaps not then. When Toshesky was told the compressor was in action he said he felt much relieved.

Following the instructions of the superintendent of the mine to refrain from exerting himself too much by picking away at the coal in the direction of his rescuers, the imprisoned miner to-day did little work. He conversed with his rescuers several times through the 50-foot pipe that has been inserted from an adjoining chamber and through which his feed is sent to him.

Toshesky to-night told the physician who directs his diet that he was becoming somewhat weakened because he has had no solid food for nearly a week and said that he was very anxious to sit down to a good, substantial beef dinner. He said that he had slept some during the day and felt as well as could be expected under the circumstances. He frequently asks the hour and passes much of the time singing and praying that none of the rescuers will meet with an accident in attempts to free him.

Schmidt Held Responsible.

New York, Oct. 2.—Hans Schmidt, who confessed killing Anna Aumuller, became frenzied to-day at the coroner's inquest into the death of his victim, rose from his seat, snatched from his neck the rosary he had worn ever since his incarceration, tore it into many bits and hurled them at the newspaper reporters sitting half a dozen steps away. The jury found him responsible for the girl's death.

Fatalities in Coal Mines.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Fatalities in coal mines for the first seven months of the year numbered 1,437, according to the bureau of miners. This is a slight increase over last year. There were 763 fatalities in Pennsylvania.

once that a horrid crime had been committed. He questioned the sexton as to whose grave had been disturbed, but the sexton didn't know. He had officiated only a few years. Perhaps his predecessor might remember. The predecessor was a white and wintry gaffer who lived at some distance. Donne hunted him up and took him to the graveyard. The old man's wits were feeble, but his memory for all things connected with dead men's bones was accurate. He at once announced that the grave had been occupied by Armstrong, the innkeeper.

Dr. Donne inquired about the village concerning the death of Armstrong, and the oldest inhabitant recalled the wife's queer story and her remarkable haste to get married again. There was reason for suspicion at least; but the good doctor found it almost impossible to believe that the fine, devout woman, who listened to his sermons so closely, could be guilty of an atrocious crime. If ever a calm, untroubled face spoke of a clear conscience, the face belonged to that woman.

But he felt it his duty to set his doubts at rest. If she was guilty, the law must have its due; if innocent, she should be vindicated. So one day he called at the inn with a small package in his hand. The good wife was overwhelmed with pleasure and pride. She took him into the best room, and while her back was turned he opened his parcel and placed the skull upon a table. When she turned around she saw it and her face became ghastly.

"It's a curious skull," said Donne, taking it up; "see how a huge nail has been driven into it." And he looked into her eyes as though he would read her soul. She sank into a seat weeping and moaning, and then, while the gentle pastor held her hands, she told how she slew her husband.

She was convicted and sentenced to death, and during the brief interval between her trial and execution the man who had been her Nemesis proved her comforter and consoler. He was with her almost constantly through these trying hours and to such good effect that she went out of the world hopefully, with a smile on her lips.

TO OPEN IMMATURE COTTON.

Plant to Manufacture Device Will be Established at Barnwell.

Barnwell, Oct. 4.—T. S. Cave and J. M. Easterling returned from Philadelphia Wednesday morning with the glad news that Barnwell is to be made the headquarters of a company which will manufacture machines to mature unopened cotton bolls.

These gentlemen went to Philadelphia at the invitation of the inventor and capitalists who are backing the project. Mr. Cave was asked to bring with him a quantity of unopened cotton bolls in order that he might test the process himself. The test was made in Philadelphia Monday morning by Mr. Cave. He fed the unopened bolls into a hopper, and operating the machine under directions of the inventor, soon satisfied himself that "it was a go."

Both Mr. Cave and Mr. Easterling state that the bolls were fully matured and that the samples of staple produced is much better than when allowed to mature in the field—it is whiter, stronger and every way more desirable. It is also used to open frost-bitten bolls.

It was first proposed to operate the machines at Philadelphia, but Messrs. Cave and Easterling convinced the capitalists that Barnwell, being in the cotton belt, would be a better location. A machine will be shipped here within the next ten days and will be immediately put in operation. A plant will also be established here for the manufacture of the machines. Mr. Cave has been granted the right to dispose of the machines in this State.

That this is probably one of the greatest inventions so far as the farmer is concerned since the invention of the cotton gin is attested by the fact that there were representatives from England, Germany and other foreign countries present to see Mr. Cave make the test on Monday. It is impossible to realize the revolution which will probably be wrought in the cultivation and gathering of cotton. By using this machine the bolls can be picked green in the field and in a short time matured, picked and ginned, all by machinery.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.50.

November 19 for Thanksgiving.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 4.—Governor Duane will call a conference of leading citizens of Illinois next week to consider the proposition of addressing a memorial to President Wilson asking him to fix Wednesday, November 19th, as Thanksgiving day for this year.

November 19 will be the fiftieth anniversary of the delivery by Abraham Lincoln of his Gettysburg address. The movement, it is said, has the endorsement of United States Senators Sherman and Lewis, of Illinois.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

A Whitewash that Sticks.

The following whitewash recipe has been prepared by the United States department of agriculture: Half a bushel of unslaked lime; slake with warm water; cover during the process to keep in the steam; strain the liquid through a sieve or a strainer; add a peck of salt, previously well dissolved in warm water, three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stir in boiling hot, half a pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of glue which has been previously dissolved over a slow fire, and add five gallons of hot water to the mixture; stir well and let it stand for a few days covered up from dirt. It should be put on hot. One pint of the mixture properly applied will cover a square yard. Small brushes are best. There is nothing that can compare with it for outside or inside work, and it retains its brilliancy for many years. Coloring matter may be put in and made of any shade—Spanish brown, yellow ochre or common clay.

"CASCARETS" RELIEVE SICK, SOUR STOMACH.

Move Acids, Gases and Clogged-up Waste from Stomach, Liver, Bowels—Cure Indigestion.

Get a 10-cent box now. That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach, the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, dizziness and sick headache, means a disordered stomach, which cannot be regulated until you remove the cause. It isn't your stomach's fault. Your stomach is as good as any.

Try Cascarets; they immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the bowels. Then your stomach trouble is ended. A Cascaret to-night will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweet; liver and bowels regular for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

advs.

INQUEST INTO EATON'S DEATH.

Admiral's Widow to Be Tried on the Evidence Adduced.

Bingham, Mass., Oct. 2.—The mysterious death of Rear Admiral Jos. G. Eaton, at his home in Assinippi, seven months ago to-day, was the subject of further secret inquest here. Eight witnesses, most of them neighbors of the Eatons, were heard. It is on the evidence adduced at the inquest that Mrs. Jennie M. Eaton, the admiral's widow, who is charged with murdering her husband by administering poison, is to be tried October 14.

At the conclusion of to-day's proceedings the inquest again was adjourned indefinitely, but the district attorney announced that it would be reconvened before Mrs. Eaton is brought to trial. The district attorney declared that the government is satisfied with its case as developed to date. He scouted reports that the prosecution might be forced to quash the indictment against Mrs. Eaton.

Officials informed of the facts upon which the government is building its case to-day said it is one of circumstantial evidence and there as yet has been secured no definite clue to the place where the poison was purchased nor as to the identity of the person who purchased it. One official connected with the case to-day said, "The real facts in the case have not yet come out. When they do it will be an interesting story."

CHICHESTER PILLS



DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. TIME TRIED. WORTHY TRUSTED.

Many a man's conservatism is due to the fact that he hasn't the money.

SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF OCONEE.

(In Court of Common Pleas.)

Green Wright, Solomon Wright, Maggie Brumel, Carrie Mack, Charlie Henderson, Addie Henderson, Mary Knox, Elizabeth Jenkins, William Dean, Frank Dean, Charles Dean, Mamie Cobb and Eliza Mitchell, Plaintiffs,

Samuel Wright, Charlie Wright, Mahala Wright, Carrie Wright, Silas Wright, Charlie Wright, Jr., Annie Brock, Elnora Wright, Lucius Wright, Jesse C. Neville and Mack Neville, Defendants. (Summons for Relief—Complaint not Served.)

To the Absent Defendants Above Named: Carrie Wright, Mahala Wright, Annie Brock, Elnora Wright and Lucius Wright: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for the said county, on the 23d day of September, 1913, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office on the Public Square, at Wallhalla Court House, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated this 23d day of September, A. D. 1913. (Official Seal.) JOHN F. CRAIG, Clerk Court Common Pleas, Oconee County.

M. C. LONG, Plaintiffs' Attorney. To Elnora Wright and Lucius Wright, Minor Defendants, Above Named: You will take notice that unless you apply and have some person appointed as Guardian ad Litem for you in the above entitled action within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service, the Plaintiffs will apply and have some suitable person so appointed to represent your interest in said action.

Dated this 23d day of September, 1913. M. C. LONG, Plaintiffs' Attorney. Sept. 24, 1913. 29-43

CITATION NOTICE.

(In Court of Probate.)

The State of South Carolina, County of Oconee.—By V. F. Martin, Esq., Judge of Probate.—Whereas, F. S. Holman has made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate of and Effects of B. L. Lowery, deceased:

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said B. L. Lowery, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Wallhalla Court House, South Carolina, on Tuesday, the 14th day of October, 1913, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal this 30th day of September, A. D. 1913. (Seal.) V. F. MARTIN, Judge of Probate for Oconee County, South Carolina.

Published on the 1st and 8th days of October, 1913, in The Keowee Courier and on the Court House door for the time prescribed by law. October 1, 1913. 40-41